

Canción del jinete

Federico García Lorca
(written 1921-24, published 1927)

The Chant of the Horseman

x X x x X x

Córdoba.
Lejana y sola.

Córdoba.
Far distant and lonely.

X x x
x X x x X x

Jaca negra, luna grande,
y_aceitunas en mi_alforja.
Aunque sepa los caminos
yo nunca llegaré a Córdoba.

Jet-black pony, full moon's roundness,
and with olives in my food bag.
Even though I know the pathways
I never shall arrive at Córdoba.

X x X x X x X x
X x X x X x X x
X x X x X x X x
x X x X x X x X x X

Por el llano, por el viento,
jaca negra, luna roja.
La muerte me_está mirando
desde las torres de Córdoba.

In the grassland, in the night-wind,
jet-black pony, blood moon's redness.
It's death there, at me a-staring
down from the towers of Córdoba.

X x X x X x X x
X x X x X x X x
x X x x X x X x
X x x X x x X x X

¡Ay qué camino tan largo!
¡Ay mi jaca valerosa!
¡Ay que la muerte me_espera,
antes de llegar a Córdoba!

Ay, what a long road to travel!
Ay, my pony so courageous!
Ay, that it's death that awaits me
ere yet we arrive at Córdoba!

X x x X x x X x
X x X x X x X x
X x x X x x X x
X x X x X x X x X

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Lejana y sola.

Córdoba.
Far distant and lonely.

X x x
x X x x X x

Underlined spaces = two syllables pronounced as one (depending somewhat on the speaker)
X = stressed syllable ; x = unstressed syllable